King. *Suffolke* arise.
Welcome Queene *Margaret* to Englishe Henries Court,
The greatest shew of kindnesse yet we can bestow,
Is this kinde kisse: O gracious God of heauen,
Lend me a heart repleate with thankefulnesse,
For in this beauteous face thou hast bestowd
A world of pleasures to my perplexed soule.
Queene. Th'excessiue loue I beare vnto your Grace,
Forbids me to be lauish of my tongue,
Least I should speake more then beseemes a woman:
Let this suffice, my blisse is in your liking,
And nothing can make poore Margaret miserable,
Vnlesse the frowne of mighty Englands king.
King. Her lookes did wound, but now her speech doth pierce
Louely Queene Margaret sit downe by my side:
And Vnkle Gloster, and you Lordly Peeres,
With one voyce welcome my beloued Queene.
All. Long liue Queene Margaret, Englands happinesse.
Queene. VVe thanke you all. *Sound trumpets*
Suffolke. My Lord Protector, so it please your Grace,
Heere are the Articles confirmd, of peace
Betweene our Soueraigne and the *French* king *Charles*,
Till terme of eighteene months be full expir'd.
Hum. *Inprimis*, It is agreed betweene the French king *Charles* and *William de la Pole* Marquesse of *Suffolke*, Embassador for *Henry* king of England, that the saide *Henry* shal wed & espouse the Lady *Margaret*, daughter to *Raynard* King of *Naples*, *Cyssels*, and *Ierusalem*, and crowne her Queene of England, ere the thirty day of the next month.
Item, It is further agreed betweene them, that the Dutchesse of *Anioy* and of *Maine*, shall be releasd and deliuered ouer to the King her fa———

Duke Humfrey lets it fall.

King. How now vnckle, whats the matter that you stay so sodainly.
Hum. Pardon my Lord, a sodaine qualme came ore my heart, which dimmes mine eyes that I can reade no more.

My

My Lord of Yorke, I pray do you reade on.
Yorke. Item, It is further agreed betweene them, that the Dutchesse of *Anioy* and of *Mayne*, shall bee releasd and deliuered ouer to the King her father, and she sent ouer of the king of Englands owne proper cost and charges, without dowry.
King. They please vs well, Lord Marquesse kneele downe: we heere create thee first Duke of Suffolke, and girt thee with the sword. Cosin of Yorke, wee heere discharge your Grace from being Regent in the parts of *France*, till terme of 18. months be full expirde.
Thankes vnckle *Winchester*, *Gloster*, *Yorke*, and *Buckingham*, *Somerset*, *Salisbury*, and *Warwicke*.
We thanke you for all this great fauour done,
In entertainment to my Princely Queene,
Come let vs in, and with all speede prouide
To see her Coronation be performd.

Exit King, Queene, and Suffolke, & Duke Humphrey stayes all the rest.

Hum. Braue Peeres of England, pillers of the State,
To you Duke *Humphrey* must vnfold his greefe,
What did my brother *Henry* toile himselfe,
And waste his subiects for to conquer *France*?
And did my brother *Bedford* spend his time,
To keepe in awe that stout vnruly Realme?
And haue not I and mine vnckle *Bewford* heere,
Done all we could to keepe that land in peace?
And is all our labours then spent quite in vaine?
For Suffolke he, the new made Duke that rules the roast,
Hath giuen away for our King *Henries* Queene,
The Dutchesse of *Anioy* and *Mayne* vnto her father.
Ah Lords, fatall is this marriage, cancelling our states,
Reuersing monuments of conquered *France*,
Vndoing all, as none had nere beene done.
Card. Why how now cosin Gloster, what needs this?
As if our King were bound vnto your will,
And might not do his will without your leaue,
Proud Protector, enuy in thine eyes I see,

The